



## LSAT PLANS

The Law School Admission Test, required of candidates for admission to most American law schools, will be given on October 16, 1971, December 18, 1971, February 12, 1972, April 8, 1972, and July 29, 1972. Since many law schools select their freshman classes in the spring preceding entrance, candidates for admission to next year's classes are advised to register for the October, December, or February administration. Registration for this test does not constitute application for admission to law school. Such application must be made by filing appropriate papers.

The Law School Admission Test is a half-day test. Designed to predict scholastic achievement in law school and to provide information about the undergraduate preparation of law school applicants, the test yields two scores: the LSAT, which is a measure of academic ability, and writing ability, which is a measure of competence in writing skills.

Candidates for the test should secure a copy of the Bulletin of Information, which includes the LSAT-LSDAS Registration Form and sample questions. The Registration Form and fees must reach Educational Testing Service at least three weeks before the desired test date. The Bulletin includes information about LSDAS, the new admissions services and the names of law schools participating in the services.

Over 150 law schools require or recommend that applicants submit LSAT scores. Over 100 law schools participate in the LSDAS. Still other schools welcome reports. Find out from each law school in which you are interested whether you are to take the test and when to take it. Scholarship applicants are advised to register for the October or December administration.



Sebastian Temple

## RIVVIT

Dear Students,

Because of some really bad luck with weather, Loyola's first Folk Festival wasn't much of a financial success. But I feel that the Festival was a success in a more important way: it introduced many students to the world of folk and country music. The response I got from many students was totally favorable. If I may quote one student who told me that, "You'd have to travel a hell of a long way to hear music like we have here tonight," and added as an afterthought, "and that was an understatement."

We at Toad Coffeehouse thank you for your support of the Festival and ask you for your continued support of Toad. The Coffeehouse is open every Friday and Saturday night and provides excellent entertainment in jazz, folk, and country music. Besides local talent, we will be bringing in musicians from Philadelphia and New York.

However, Toad cannot operate without student support. Please come join us every weekend!

Mariale Melanson,  
Manager of Toad



Performer, Mike Hunt, and fans at last week's rainy festival.

## Yoga and You

On Thursday and Friday, October 7 and 8, Sebastian Temple will conduct a workshop in Hammerman Lounge, centering around Yoga as a style of Christian meditation, and around Teilhard's Phenomenon of Man.

Mr. Temple, also a composer of folk-style church music, has a background which enriches the content of this unique workshop. Born in South Africa, he began to show his talents at the age of 17 by publishing his first book, a novel. After this he studied pre-Renaissance art in Italy. He then went to England, where he worked as a Yoga counsellor and BBC news broadcaster, and then to India where he spent two years as a monk in a Hindu monastery.

It was after his journeying brought him to California that he experienced the turning point of his life. Listening to a lecture by a Methodist layman

on Pierre Teilhard de Chardin's Phenomenon of Man, Temple perceived that the theme of God's spiritual presence throughout creation is closely allied to his previously learned Hindu prayer and theory.

During the workshop here at Loyola, there will be two lectures daily: at 12 noon, and at 3 p.m. Mass will be celebrated at 5 p.m. both days, with Mr. Temple leading the singing of his own music. The lectures will cover such topics as: "The Phenomenon of Man", illustrated with poetry, drawings, and song; "the Phenomenon Applied to Theology"; "The Within of Man"; and "Yoga Meditation", on the methods of contacting the within during an actual meditation period. There is no charge for the workshop, but pre-registration through the Student Personnel Office or on signs posted on campus would be appreciated.

## RELIGIOUS CENTER

Dr. Bernard Nachbahr the chairman of Loyola's Philosophy department, in co-operation with a number of other departments on campus, has established what is called The Loyola Center for Religious Study. Not a department itself, the center conducts several courses that combine the talents of more than one department. Its religious courses will be valid credits in the Philosophy, Theology, and possibly History and Psychology departments.

Religion will be the focus for the center's courses this year, but in the future Dr. Nachbahr hopes it will be able to arrange inter-departmental courses in a number of other fields. In an interview with the SUN, Mr. Frank Cunningham of the Philosophy department commented on the need for expanded religious course offerings at Loyola noting, "an obvious dissatisfaction with the catechism-type religion," and suggesting that the center's religious courses "might be a more palatable alternative to theology for some." "Non-Catholic students are never exposed to an academic approach to religion at all," Dr. Nachbahr said in the interview, pointing to the fact that non-Catholic students, exempt from the theology requirements, could benefit from the center's courses. "Next year we would like to arrange for interdepartmental courses in other fields," Dr. Nachbahr told this reporter, "perhaps for a study of journalism."

Religion will be the focus for the center's courses this year, but in the future Dr. Nachbahr hopes it will be able to arrange inter-departmental courses in a number of other fields. In an interview with the SUN, Mr. Frank Cunningham of the Philosophy department commented on the need for expanded religious course offerings at Loyola noting, "an obvious dissatisfaction with the catechism-type religion," and suggesting that the center's religious courses "might be a more palatable alternative to theology for some." "Non-Catholic students are never exposed to an academic approach to religion at all," Dr. Nachbahr said in the interview, pointing to the fact that non-Catholic students, exempt from the theology requirements, could benefit from the center's courses. "Next year we would like to arrange for interdepartmental courses in other fields," Dr. Nachbahr told this reporter, "perhaps for a study of journalism."

The idea behind the center seems to be an attempt to break away from the strict division of Loyola's courses into separate departments. Students will profit from the center's attempts to present more than one way of approaching a field of study.





## Editorial

# National Anomaly Day

Cont.

taken from a fragment of a manuscript by Mole diDonuts, a spelunker and self-confessed catatonic, entitled *Wild Catholics I Have Known* (c.1956)

edited for publication by T.R. Thornton (acclaimed scholar, poet, & wag)

Like so many trappings of the past, freshman-directed college guides to "Campus Life" have, in their present form, become obsolete. These handbooks, usually written by barnacle-encrusted sophomores, juniors and seniors, are about as convincing as a narc in wing-tipped shoes, and it's high time one of the set-upon frosh stepped forward to undertake the task. So, in the Spirit of Renovation, this article is presented and dedicated to the greater convenience and continued existence of '75...

Why just five guidelines? Why not a nice, significant number like seven. Or something Mosaic like ten? Well believe me, I could've put more than five, but some, like "don't fall down too much, it's lousy for your image", or "it's bad form to scoop bread crumbs out of your coke" are perhaps too rudimentary. After all, we've left high school behind now and should be concentrating on far loftier matters...

...like Rule #1: "Never expect to get any useful information out of a student advisor." I hate to start on such a sour note, but face it, communication between a freshman and one of our bleary-eyed upperclassmen (all upperclassmen are bleary-eyed) can become extremely limited. A typical dialogue (I have documented proof) tends to go like this:

Frosh: Uh gee, can you give me some inside information on the English Dept.?

Upperclassman: Oh, like wow man, wow!

Frosh: How about Mrs. Abromitis? I've heard a lot about her.

Upperclassman: Oh, like wow man, wow!

Frosh: But can you at least tell me where the cafeteria is?

Upperclassman: Oh, like wow man, wow!

Something like that can go on for hours.

Rule #2: "When preparing to disembark from a Maryland Hall elevator, don't become agitated if the doors fail to open right away." Keep cool. They will. Eventually.

Rule #3: "When and if you join a school activity, maintain a humble state of mind." There are few things more obnoxious to soccer coaches, editors-in-chief and the like than a newly-joined freshman member who thinks he knows everything. To imagine how aggravating this really is, try to picture your kid brother telling you how to kiss a girl goodnight. Get the idea?

Rule #4: (Oh, by the way, have you gotten out of the elevator yet?) "Don't forget your locker combination." This is truly a simple matter, as any Frosh who's ever encountered a Maryland Hall locker knows. Just remember that:

a) all even numbered lockers will open after two kicks and a shove. Unless they're on odd-numbered floors.

b) all odd numbered lockers will open after two kicks, a shove and some apt. words. That is, on even-numbered days of the month.

c) all other lockers (except those divisible by the jersey numbers of retired Baltimore Colts) will open if you dial the combination while singing the Loyola College Chess Club fight song. Maybe.

Simple, right?

Rule #5: "Don't put off confronting fellow students you haven't seen since grade school." Yes, that chick with the bleached blond shag and the Eve menthols is indeed little Agatha, the May Procession Queen from Sister Margaret's Eight Grade, and the sooner you quit those furtive can-it-be? glances the better. Get it over with and say hi. Life will seem so much simpler.

Now aren't you glad that someone who's going through the same torment that you are has taken the time to show the way? Heck, I wish someone would show me the way. You see, there's this elevator and...

—Vince Ercolano—

## The Greyhound Bus Company

The Greyhound Bus Company is the official student publication of Loyola College. That's all.

editors-in-chief - Mark Bowden, Chuck Dailey

right hand man - Barry Sasscer

Sports editors - Jim Lamb, Dave Hirt.

Staff: Chris George, Tom Thornton, Chris Olert, John Smachlo, Vince Ercolano; Felicia Gladysiewski; Mark Kreiner; Dave Tilley; Harry Knipp, Malcomfrett Thready.

Thanks to: Kevin, Superman, and Mary Fickingscher

National Anomaly Day (2nd and concluding part)

(Taken from a fragment of a manuscript by Mole Di Donuts, a spelunker and self-taught catatonic, entitled *WILD CATHOLICS I HAVE KNOWN*....At this point the author has fled the town which is all amok due to the terror unleashed by an anomalous pink sky. At his wit's end, the author collides with an old priest and faints dead away...)

.... When I regained consciousness, I wiped the froth from my lips and noted that I had been stripped bare and tucked comfortably into a huge master bed whose sheets featured acrobatic naked ladies cavorting with members of the Roman Curia. A robust black fanned me, all the while humming consoling tunes from the "Missa Luba." The tidy room with its stained-glass windows, was warmly decorated with ciboriums, candlesticks and poor-boxes. Jesus hung all about me--in short, it was a most peaceful though divine atmosphere. Into this sabbath room strode the old priest in whose scrawny arms I had all but commended by spirit. He hovered over the bed, smiling religiously and conjugating Latin verbs in my ears, which still needed a good purging.

"Father, father," I blubbered unreasonably, "What the hell is happening. Look at that sky. Look at our town. Our people, once good people, are now all nasty bastards. Why has God dung these horrible things. boo-hoo?"

"My son," he answered, hugging me ferociously about the head and shoulders and warming to the subject. He sighed a holy sigh and scratched his testicle. "My son," he repeated thoughtfully, "Let me tell you a long but true story about pink skies."

"First tell me what you're doing with a palace like this, you...Jesuit!" I barked ungratefully.

"Ah, my son," he murmured patiently, eyes watering. The old, hallowed priest, whose name he told me was Father Lucille, went on to relate to me his tumultuous history in the Society of Jesus which culminated in his ex-

communication for practicing unnatural acts with a Sister Mary Tabernacle (now dead), not to mention amateur necrophilia. "The dead don't talk," he quipped. But an eavesdropping Cardinal did and his formal priesthood was over. "They all did it; I was just a scape-goat because I used to sell rosaries at a profit." Father Lucille informed me. His sizeable abode had been afforded by a little lady whom he had since taken into his care. I was goggle-eyed by the story, not to mention the way in which it was told--Father acted a great deal of it out for me with some obscene puppets which were a hobby of his.

"Forgive me, Dad," I mumbled, weeping all over his rumpled cassock.

"There, there, son. No need for all that." He anointed me with "Chap-Stik" and settled back to tell his astounding story, seeing that I was still agog and nearly demented by the events of the day. I relate his narrative here in words which are practically all his, as I remember them so vividly (to think of it now, reader, makes me cry in my Ovaltine!):

"My son (he began, throwing a thin but gaunt arm around me), many many many years ago, in days of yore, yea way back when, I did a missionary bit in Tierra Del Fuego. For seventeen years, there amongst the savages and monkeys, I spread the word of Our Saviour. You know, Jesus Christ. Things were going wonderfully. Most of the natives could recite the Lord's Prayer when enticed by a "Good Humor Bar" or a "Coca-Cola"; crucifixes and beads sold well, and babies were often baptized 'Iggy'; the Mass was popular, although the poor but wily savages insisted on a fertility ritual during the Consecration. Tierra Del Fuego was fast becoming a province of Almighty God. One day, a day not unlike today, the sky turned pink at sunrise. Fear raced plague-like through the villages. Natives once pious ravished our nuns; my men commenced to learning the art of cannibalism; many plunged to their deaths from our

humble but sufficiently tall steeple. The pink sky laid a pall of terror over us all. Only I was steadfast in my peace, knowing the Lord was up to something. I went on spooning down my Quaker Oats as though nothing were happening. By nightfall, however, I was beginning to worry. The entire race seemed bent on terror-stricken destruction. I began to pray, my son. Pray to the Lord God who madeth little green apples. Suddenly my eyes were dazzled by a most blinding light. I gasped audibly. There was then a terrible thunderclap, a gong, and it happened. God spake unto me from on high! Trembling like a spastic, I heard His very word! In a surprisingly effeminate voice, which seemed to emanate from my wall print of Jose Ferrer, He enlightened me:

"O dearly encrusted in Christ (that's my boy): I is Who was! That ith to thay, Gawd Amighty! What in Yah-weh ith going on with all thith commotion already? Mm? Th-peak. O my tool, my little slaver, for I am with thee as it wath. ith now, and wouldn't you know it ever will be, Goddam it!"

His very words struck me silly with fear, not to mention the light rain of brimstone which fell as He spake. I dropped to my indignant knees, sweating ferociously, smashed my head again and again upon the floor in a fit of fervor, and finally, eyeballs rolling marble-like, answered my Master thusly:

"Lordy. Lordy, Lordy. Have mercy on us poor souls and devils. Please deliver us from this terrible thing which in your goodly wisdoms you saw fit to visit upon us. Please God. I shall offer up my golf clubs if only you will get me rid of this pink and ugly sky."

"Okay," He thundered back soothingly. I blessed myself and sat back to hem my cassocks and albs while His All-Knowing Goodness gave it to me straight, choirs of dwarf angels plucking their little hearts out:

"At that time, it came to pass many hundreds of years

..(Cont. on Page 6)



# Center Stage

## 1971-72 SEASON SCHEDULE

- #1 THE TRIAL OF THE CATONSVILLE NINE By Daniel Berrigan, S.J.--Party Night Premiere: Oct. 29; Press Opening: Oct. 31; Wednesday Matinee: Nov. 3; Closing Date: Nov. 21.
- #2 THE SEA GULL By Anton Chekhov--Party Night Premiere: Nov. 26; Press Opening: Nov. 28; Wednesday Matinee: Dec. 1; Closing Date: Dec. 19.
- #3 THE BEAUX' STRATAGEM By George Farquhar--Party Night Premiere: Dec. 21; Press Opening: Jan. 2; Wednesday Matinee: Jan. 5; Closing Date: Jan. 30.
- #4 ANDORRA By Max Frisch--Party Night Premiere: Feb. 4; Press Opening: Feb. 6; Wednesday Matinee: Feb. 9; Closing Date: Feb. 27.
- #5 THE RESTORATION OF ARNOLD MIDDLETON By David Storey--Party Night Premiere: Mar. 10; Press Opening: Mar. 12; Wednesday Matinee: Mar. 15; Closing Date: Apr. 2.
- #6 AN EVENING WITH RICHARD WARD -- Party Night Premiere: Apr. 7; Press Opening: Apr. 9; Wednesday Matinee: Apr. 12; Closing Date: Apr. 30.

## CURTAIN TIMES

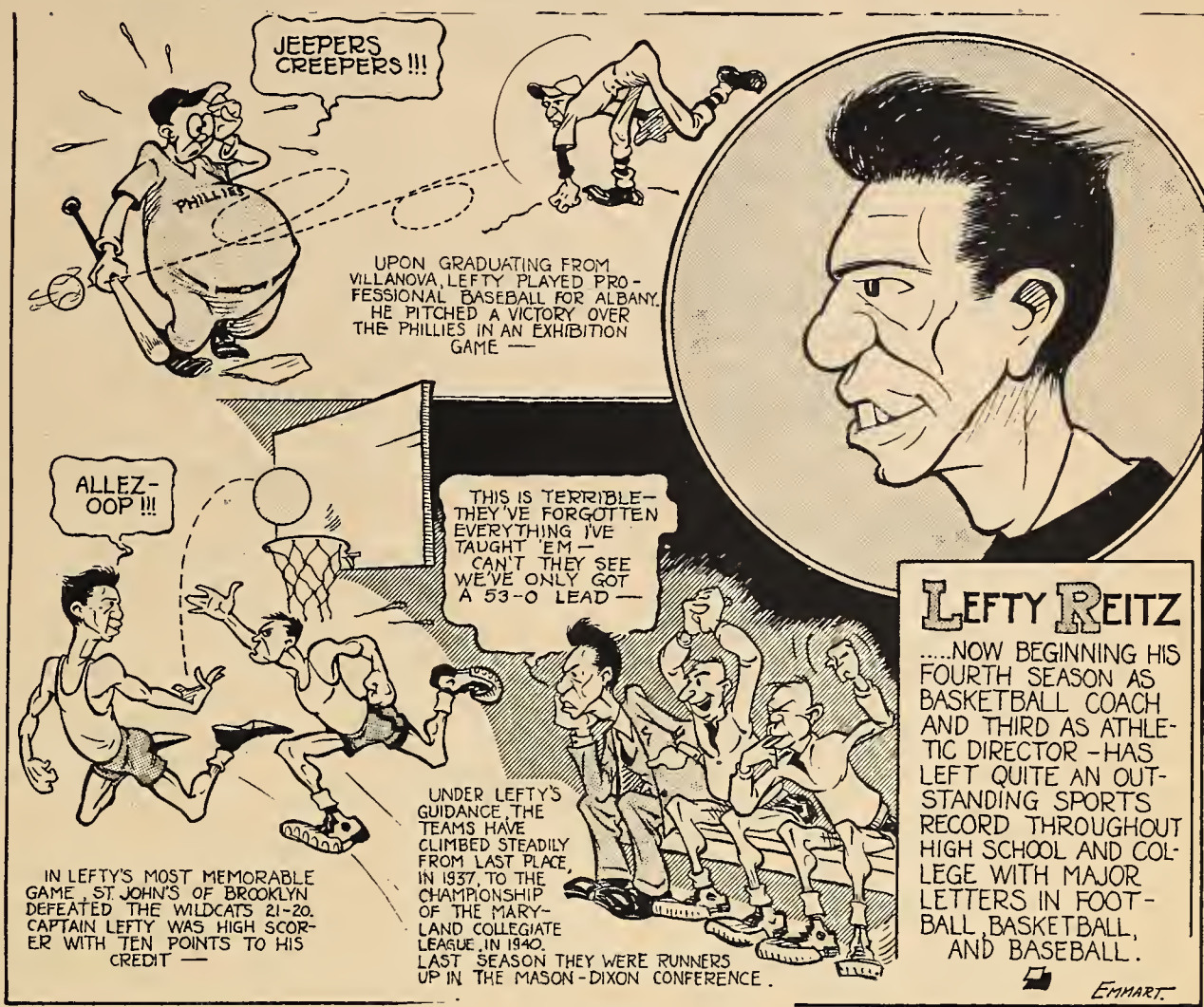
Tuesday through Saturday, 8:30 P.M.; Sunday, 2:00 P.M. and 7:30 P.M.; Wednesday Matinee, 2:00 P.M.

In addition to the above subscription series, there will be one non-subscription presentation:

THE SILENT SPOT, Mimes and Pantomimes featuring Bert Houle & Sophie Wibaux, Opening: Tues., Feb. 29; Closing: Sun., Mar. 5.

The performance times for this week are still to be determined.

## Sports Director-44' ! Mr. Left Handed Reitz.



Prowess

## MUSIC REVIEW

by MARK KREINER

Traffic has just released a live album which was recorded at Fairfield Hall, Croydon (The same site where Delaney, Bonnie and Friend recorded their live album) and at the Oz Benefit Concert, which was held two months ago in London to raise money to support the so called pornographic magazine Oz in its fight against suppression of speech and defraction of censorship. As far as "sound" production goes, the album comes out a little tinny, but otherwise it is a tour de force.

Traffic has expanded from a tight three man band (Steve Winwood, Chris Wood, Jim Capaldi) to include ex-member Dave Mason, on lead guitar; Jim Gordon, formally of Delaney and Bonnie, Joe Cocker, and most recently, Derek and the Dominoes, on drums; Kwaku Baah, on congar, bongos and other percussion instruments; and Rich Grech, formerly of Family and Blind Faith, who joined the group last summer to play bass and violin. Due to the enlargement there have been some subsequent changes: Jim Capaldi does lead vocals while Gordon takes over on the drums and Mason handles the guitar, allowing Winwood more freedom at the keyboards.

The album starts off with a jumping version of "Medicated Goo." Traffic's mystical moods permeate the air of the three ensuing cuts. "Sad and Deep As You" is haunting and chilling as Mason expresses himself on vocale and guitar. The highlight of the side is the pipe dream fantasy, "40,000 Headman". The bongos and congas heighten the mysteral viber the Traffic sends out. The last band, like bad and Deep as You, is a Dave Mason song, which is fantastic "Alone

Together" album on Blue Thumb). The vocale and wah-wah guitar are very penetrating, and the lyrics are very thought provoking.

Side Two is not as "tight" and slow paced as Side One. It consists of two exteneded jams: Dear Mr. Fantasy with its contracting earthy bare lines and roaring guitar riffs, and "Gimme Some Lovin" done in an updated style, which is very similar in approach and style to Chicago's rendition of "I'm A Man," which like "Gimme Some Lovin," is a Windwood-Spencer-Davis collaboration. The percussionists take over and when the music takes over, it's hard to keep still.

### BEACH BOYS

By way of apology I must admit to intensely disliking The Beach Boys ever since "Surfin" came out in 1961. But no more, for I have seen Surf's Up and have heard the light. The bubblegum Beach Boys

have grown up.

Surf's Up (Brother/ Reprise) is an ecology album - an ecology natural, spiritual, physical and political. Everyone seems to have joined the ecology craze as the safest way to fun and prophet, but this album feels genuine; any album this harmonious has to be sincere.

The record jacket is a haunted version of Frazer's dying Indian at "The End of the Trail" and is a suitable prologue to the album's message. Each of the ten songs within deserve mention but five stand out:

"Disney Girl's (1957)" is an incredibly beautiful yearning for the Ozzie and Harriet days of holding hands and pillow fights and Disney girls - and a blissful ignorance of such things as the Bangla Desh, Kent State and R. M. Nixon. There's an innocent purity to this song that leaves you in a happy fantasy world at its end. You are immediately jerked

(Con't on page 5)

## Record and Tape Collector DISCOUNT PRICES Perpetual Savings

- Maryland's Largest Record & Tape Dealer
- Phenomenal Rock & Blues Collections
- Comprehensive Jazz & Avant-Garde Music, Both Domestic & Imported
- Complete Inventory on all Classical Lines
- Finest Rock & Classical Imports Section

2 LOCATIONS

889-3855  
409 W. Cold Spring La.

821-0090  
511 York Road

## Ministries' Corner

Through the generosity of the Greyhound Staff, from time to time the Office of Campus Ministries will be able to speak to you through this column. The Offices of Campus Ministries have moved from the Library Building and are now located on the second floor of the Student Center. Since more people are working in Campus Ministries this year, we hope that we will be able to do that much more for you.

Sister Jeremy, Jay Loftus--a Jesuit scholastic, who is also a member of the Philosophy Deptment --and I are most directly engaged in Campus Ministries. Fathers Salmon, Lorenzo, McAndrews, Davish, and Convey--and Mr. Ray Noll, S.J., and other members of the religious and lay faculty help us in our work. "What work?" you may ask, and rightly so. It's rather difficult to make promises about what difficult to make promises about what we will do since promises give birth to expectations, and expectations are rarely fulfilled. But we do have a number of things planned--we'll tell you about them as they approach realization. In the meantime, we have participated in the Freshman Orientation Program, started again the active liturgical program begun last year by Father Salmon (the 12:05 a.m. and 10:00 p.m. Mass on Sundays in the dorms are our most active liturgies; commuter students are invited to attend these Masses) and gathered together some students who have manifested an interest in preparing these liturgies. Michael Stierle--a Marianist Brother, and two students are beginning to organize a small Christian Life Community, as has been done on our campuses. This group will meet to discuss, to pray, to get to know one another. If anyone has any suggestings, or would like to know what we do and how to participate in it, please stop by the office.

In addition to planning our own programs, the Office of Campus Ministries tries to support the activities of other groups who are trying to make life at Loyola more humane, more pleasant, and more religious in the truest sense of the word.

We would like to encourage you to attend a Workshop on Yoga, and Teilhard de Chardin, which has been arranged by Sister Kenneth of the Student Personnel Office. The details of this Workshop are reported elsewhere in this issue of the Greyhound. It would be difficult to exaggerate the influence and appeal of Teilhard de Cardin, French priest and scientist - who in his writings tried to relate his scientific findings to his intense life of faith. His works, especially THE DIVINE MILIEU, and THE PHENOMENON OF MAN, have been a great help to thousands of modern men and women struggling with the questions of belief in a scientific age. Vatican II's what we may call, turning to the world was in large part, influenced by Teilhard de Chardin. As the church has turned to the world, so too has it turned to the East and to Eastern mysticism. A recent article in AMERICA spoke of a Yoga retreat. You can learn something of Teilhard and Yoga by attending the Workshop given by Sebastian Temple on 7 and 8 October. Mr. Temple is an excellent lecturer and composer; the Workshop will not waste your time. Hope to see you there!

Fr. Ahern



# Tribute to a friend: Walter Carter

Reminder of timberline on a high mountain  
trees that reach farthest upward  
toward the sky and  
summit  
good men model life  
life time

At timberline  
where storms  
rain and snow fall mercilessly  
winds whip their jagged line  
trees stand weather-worn  
low to the ground  
sometimes double-trunked  
lonely  
high above even-topped trees  
in the forest below

Those who came close to him  
know  
Walter Carter stood at timberline  
on the edge of change  
reached for the summit for his people  
often alone  
above men of shorter vision  
less courage

"Of all the trees that grow so fair . . ."

Baltimore never really saw this tree  
because of the forest

The noble is so difficult  
to recognize in our midst

Words refuse to  
imprison his spirit

Walter Carter's life was  
distinctive  
in elegance of  
style  
uncannily sustained  
quality  
the presence of  
compassion and conscience  
beautiful consistency between  
conviction and practice  
in restraint and courage

"This tree was never quiet"

He saw  
loneliness of the city  
He heard  
cries of laborers  
He was angered when  
he could not break bread with his neighbor  
He felt pain when  
the houses of his brothers were taken away  
He suffered when  
justice was denied at the gate  
He tasted bitterness in 1968 when  
we would not let him come down to  
help us with the city

He set up a plumb line in the city and  
we did not measure up

He had too much  
integrity  
imagination  
dedication

He was  
too . . . unbuyable  
too . . . free

Swift witness  
against oppression and exploitation

He was not  
cynical or calculating  
enough to  
wheel and deal where  
freedom and dignity were at stake

His life became a mirror  
in which  
injustices and <sup>hypocrasies</sup> made us  
ashamed and grotesque

"No tree in the garden of God was like it in its beauty"

Walter Carter was  
a heroic figure  
among non-heroes

He looked back and around and  
remembered and  
gave  
his life

Aware of need  
he acted to relieve  
as if there were no other choice

Insights  
courage and  
judgments  
natural to him  
were unnatural to us

Clear response to  
conscience  
was characteristic of him,  
not characteristic of us

He wore himself out  
for his people  
for blacks  
whites  
Baltimore  
Maryland  
America

We are in his  
debt

"A tree growing when we were sleeping"

He touched  
so many lives  
for good  
recruiting best  
potential

He shared strength  
roots grounded in love

He led so many

We found him a refuge  
he taught us  
"friendship is a sheltering tree"

You are his children

Even as he gave shade and rest,  
he encouraged us  
to put down  
roots  
farther up the slope  
toward the  
summit of freedom  
to help  
other  
men

Walter Carter  
is Baltimore's  
Liberty Tree  
our  
Tree of Liberty

Dying  
he brought us  
together  
he whosed us  
what it means to be human  
to love one's neighbor.

Why do we require such a price from a man and his family to  
teach us how to live?

"The light is shining still  
Our tree yet crowns the hill"

This life will not cease to  
bear fruit  
if we learn  
to  
come together in love  
and  
support each other  
in efforts  
to be  
stronger than our condition

Perhaps  
we can  
fulfill the prophecy that is in us.

"The light is shining still  
Our tree yet crowns the hill"

Chester L. Wickwire

*the following poem was delivered as a eulogy at the august 4 funeral of baltimore civil rights activist walter carter by university chaplain dr. chester wickwire*

On Friday, July 30, 1971, Judge of the Circuit Court James A. Perrott revised his previous order which limited pickets at the M. Goldseker Realty Co., in downtown Baltimore.

"We realize the law was wrong and we wanted to test it," commented Walter Percival Carter, a leading light in the Activist, Inc. fight to have unlimited picketing.

Mr. Carter was present in court during five days of hearings. He was present when the jurist relaxed the rule, giving Activists a clear victory, despite a fine for ignoring a court order.

The next day, July 31, about seventy-five members and supporters of the organization devoted to fair housing in this city met at Union Baptist Church to discuss their victory and plan further strategy. Mr. Carter, before reporting on the court victory, urged "continued efforts to create true economic unity." Pledging, "I will commit the rest of my life to make this city a fit place where our kids can live," he paused. "I have a pain," he said, and fell to the stage floor. At 5:15 that evening Mr. Carter was pronounced dead from a heart attack.

For the Loyola College Community a beloved friend and teacher is lost. Whether we were among his students, consulted him as a professional colleague or shared with him our friendship, we know the sorrow that his passing causes. Walter believed in the possibility of the students, faculty and administration of the Catholic Colleges contributing to the well being of his people and the poor in this city. For him, the limitations a Black man finds in our institutions did not disguise the potential of the individuals he met on our campuses.

As the people who gave testimony at Walter's memorial service repeated often, Mr. Civil Rights was a gentle man, deeply principled and above bitterness.

We thank God for the privilege of Walter's presence for a little time. We trust in the reward to the man, and the ultimate victory of his people.

One of Carter's concerns was the involvement of students in the community of Baltimore. Would the Loyola Community consider it appropriate to dedicate the Office of Volunteer Community Service to the memory of Walter Percival Carter?

Afro Staff photo Frank W. Phillips, 3rd)



Walter Carter,



# CARNAL KNOWLEDGE

## MOVIE VIEW...

Carnal Knowledge is the story of two of the greatest male chauvinists of all time. Based on a story by Jules Feiffer, it traces the moral degeneration of two men, from their college days, through their final self-degradation.

The main characters, Jonathan and Sandy, are portrayed by Jack Nicholson and Art Garfunkel respectively. Both of these actors give creditable performances, although I felt that the portrayals at times bordered on caricature. Nicholson plays his role to the fullest, until the viewer is sick of hearing his voice. Garfunkel almost falls into the same hole, but he manages to hold his naivete to manageable levels.

The movie opens at the college which Jonathan and Sandy are attending. The scene is a mixer, and Sandy, with prodding from Jonathan, meets Susan (Candice Bergen), and proceeds through a series of dates with her in which his naivete comes out, and almost becomes the *raison d'être* of his performance. He also learns a few surprising things about Susan, which he foolishly confides to his

roommate. Never one to pass up an opportunity, Jonathan goes to work, and begins to temporary affair with Susan. He later discards her, and she marries Sandy. The next scene finds Sandy and Jonathan watching a skater on a rink. Along comes a model (Ann-Margaret), who was once known by Jonathan. She is the perfect match for Jonathan, and they set up a twenty-four hour schedule of sex. Having quit her job, however, she becomes bored with the arrangement. Jonathan introduces Sandy to another girl, and later suggests that Sandy trade beds with him. But Sandy finds that Jonathan's girl has taken an overdose of drugs. This event shakes both of the men deeply. Jonathan tries to recall his past through a film of all of his former conquests. He shows the film to Sandy, who is now living with a teenager. Sandy is horrified at the film, and by Nicholson's attitude. At the end of the film, Jonathan's ego has been so shaken that he requires a prostitute (Rita Moreno), who recites a script which praises his virility, in order to prove to himself that he still has it.

The best performance of the picture is given by Ann-Margaret. In a melange of adequate acting, her portrayal is almost flawless. Nicholson and Garfunkel come dangerously close to hamming their roles at times, and Candice Bergen is somewhat short of spectacular as Susan. The problem seems to lie in the script and in the direction, as the viewer is never sure whether he is viewing a serious production, or a piece of rather artistic camp. The film is not totally bad; it is just that one expects a little more than this from the likes of Nicholson and Bergen. The picture seems to improve as it proceeds, especially Garfunkel, who shows some promise as an actor, although he appears to be taking a risk of being typecast in a naive role.

Carnal Knowledge will be running for a few more days in this area, although I would suggest waiting until it returns at reduced rates. I did not feel that this film was worth two dollars, in that it provides only adequate entertainment.

## AND REVIEW...

by Chris George

The term "carnal knowledge" applied to a movie would seem to suggest to me lurid scenes portraying the MGM lion as it cavorts obscenely. The actual film *Carnal Knowledge*, directed by Mike Nichols, is a supreme bore. One would almost wish for a nice lion picture, shot perhaps by Disney (cleaned up ever so slightly for Disney audiences of course).

*Carnal Knowledge* makes a saga of the sex lives of two men (Jack Nicholson and Arthur Garfunkel). There is a lack of meaningful plot, and the dialogue is trite. The numerous monologues by Nicholson and Garfunkel grind on in monotonous drawls. I'm convinced that the sporadic vulgarities are to keep the audience awake.

From Amherst in the 40's, where Garfunkel weds Candice Bergen, the men's sexual behavior is recorded. Garfunkel professes to be searching for love while Nicholson lusts for fun without marriage. A tear-soaked telephone conversation between Bergen and Nicholson, in which he learns that he cannot steal her from his friend, contains dialogue that is infantile. Perhaps part of the problem is that both players look far too old for their roles at this point.

Shacking up with Ann-Margaret (ye olde *Playboy* centerfold) is not enough for Nicholson, and his confidant, finding he too is bored, picks up some new mates. The finale caps any foregoing absurdity. Garfunkel becomes a hippie mouthing philosophy, and Nicholson—once the stud of the two—pays a whole \$100 in order

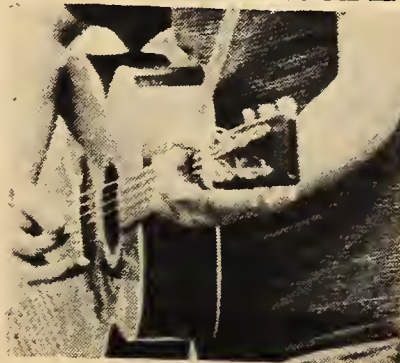
to obtain an erection.

Neither Ann-Margaret or Art Garfunkel improve substantially on performances they have given elsewhere. Ann-Margaret exhibits little more prowess than in those awful Rock Hudson-Dean Martin pictures she's been in. Garfunkel is as competent an actor as he appeared in *Catch-22*, but he pales against the sparkle of Jack Nicholson (when this quality is allowed to show through).

*Carnal Knowledge* is a glaring failure. It is a shallow and clichéd attempt to show the social and psychological aspects of sex. It fails to replace the incisive irony of Nichols' *Catch-22* or the satire of writer Jules Feiffer's *Little Murders* with substance. Let's hope that this is only a temporary lapse for Mike Nichols.

## TOAD LOYOLA COFFEE HOUSE

EVERY FRIDAY  
AND SATURDAY  
8-LATE



# FREE ROCK SHOW

2 BANDS

SATURDAY, OCT. 2

8-12

ATHLETIC FIELD

## ANGLICAN DIMENSIONS

(Con't from page 3)

back to the unpleasant present by the next cut. Loud, heavy unsurflike rock and roll complete with police sirens, and "Student Demonstration Time" is one of the best cuts on the album. They took the old Coasters hit "Riot In Cell Block No. 9" and rewrote the lyrics so now it's about Berkley and Kent and Jackson States.

"Feel Flows" has background music you might expect from the first H. P. Lovecraft album only better. The words to this song literally flow for the sheer sensual pleasure of flowing.

"A Day In The Life Of A Tree" is the only downer on the entire album. It suffers in comparison to the excellence of the rest of the music. It drags both lyrically and musically, and its theme was stated much better in "Don't Go Near The Water", the first song on side one.

Finally there's the title cut: "Surf's Up" is an excellent song but I have only the vaguest notion of what the lyrics mean, which isn't too surprising since Brian Wilson co-wrote the song with Van Dyke Parks, Warner Brothers esoteric lyric genius. One verse goes:

Dove nested towers the hour was  
Strike the street quicksilver moon  
Carriage across the fog  
Two-step lamp lights cellar tune  
The laughs come hard in Auld Lang Syne

You figure it out. "Surf's Up" was written five years ago but Brian Wilson decided he didn't like it. I'm glad he changed his mind.

This album is quite an improvement since the days when The Beach Boys toured with Glen Campbell filling in for Brian Wilson. This is their 24th album. I impatiently await their 25th.

A note from Rolling Stone: Frank Zappa has once again reformed the Mothers of Invention. This time he's added two ex-Turtles, Howard Kaylan and Mark Volman who had recorded earlier with him under the pseudonyms Phosphorescent Leech and Eddie. I wonder how it feels to go from singing "Happy Together" turtlegum to Zappa's "Idiot Bastard Son" or "What's The Ugliest Part Of Your Body?"

Think about it.

sb. smith





# National Anomaly Day con't

from p. 3

ago that I saw fit and just to wipeth Mankind out, the little scab. An goodly angel cometh to me and suggesteth that I Who am kick off the First Annual Apocalypse with a frightful pink sky just to foul up readers of Revelations. I in my wondrous manner saw the merriment of such a trick, and besides, pink is my favorite color. Therefore, I summoned the heavens to change from blue to pink and thusly did it happen according to my will. Such was the holy terror induced by a mere pink sky in the hearts of Mankind that I forgoteth all about making the stars fall on their heads, or changing the course of the sun! At that time, I Who Am Neat Beyond Compare decided for all that is in my glorious rule that Mankind never receive an End Of The World, but rather suffer for all Time from irrational Fears which shall induce endless afflictions such as Madness, Hatred, War, and Silliness, simply from pink skies, foolish popes, false leaders, Time magazine, and the like sundry anomalies of Life. This is my Word; take it and may it serveth you well... With that, Jose Ferrer fell from my wall, the angels disappeared, and lo, the sky turned back to bonny blue.

Sunned and amazed by God's Revelation, I went forth in peace to teach all natives."

Father Lucille stopped here and we both wept together in sheer joy and wonder over the infinite succor of Our Lord God. Slowly he nursed me back to sanity, preaching to me of the Mystery of the Divine and engaging me in wrestling matches of strange nature. For days I pondered the meaning of God's pink sky and finally learned that I should be laughing my fool head off. I thanked the goodly priest, and made ready to leave and return to my home to search for Q-tips for my still-clogged ears. As I passed through his door, reaching for holy water, I saw from the corner of my eye a naked girl with a lariat round her breasts winking at me as she fondled the good Father. But this amazing event was over-shadowed by another more profound: The sky was beaming all over a bright and serious blue...

(here ends the fragment of the manuscript by Mole diDonuts, from various other collected pieces in the work, we know that Mole went on to know many other wild Catholics and finally holed up in a cave till his death, disgusted but wiser for it all.--ed.)

## Summer

While you were gone....happenings at Loyola over the summer....

The Annawhim community that met in Cohn Hall every Sunday was evicted. An article in a local paper maligned them and Archdiocesan pressure hastened their ouster. This group tried experimental liturgies and avant-garde music in their weekly worship services.

The United States Army Field Band and Soldier's Chorus of Washington, D.C. appeared in concert on the athletic field. A crowd of over 1,000 people attended the August 5 gig.

Many faculty offices have been shifted, and some of them like the TV studio in the basement of the faculty house are under water; while one building, The Green House, is without water.

A union election was held by the custodial workers on our campus. The union lost. The administration of the school has made a number of promises to the workers and soon thereafter, Richard Nixon executed a "price-wage freeze". It will be most interesting to see when those promises are fulfilled....

## Introducing the



## Counseling Center of Loyola College

STAFF: Fr. Albert F. Grau, S.J., Ph.D.,  
Director  
Fr. Thomas J. Penn, M.Ed., S.T.L.,  
Assistant

Dr. Marianne Benkert

Mr. A. W. Richard Sipe

Mr. Edward L. Conrad

Mrs. Virginia B. Ford



THE COUNSELING CENTER  
LOYOLA COLLEGE  
Phone: 435-2500, Ext. 316

DAYTIME  
MONDAY - 10:00-5:00  
TUESDAY - 9:00-5:00  
WEDNESDAY - 10:00-5:00  
THURSDAY - 9:00-5:00  
FRIDAY 9  
FRIDAY - 9:00-4:00

## Super-Trivia

by Barry J. Sasscer

1. Who were Superman's parents on Krypton? his foster parents on Earth?
2. Name the two Kryptonian cities that escaped the destruction of Krypton.
3. What is the source of Superman's powers?
4. What effects do green, red, white, blue, and gold kryptonite have on Superman?
5. Where did Superman live on Earth as a) a boy and b) a man?
6. Who was the "girl next door" in 5a?
7. Who was Superboy's best friend (not his dog) who knew his secret identity?
8. What does "KLTPZYXM" mean to Superman?
9. What is the "Phantom Zone?"
10. Who was Superman's girl friend in 5b?
11. What is the key that unlocks the Fortress of Solitude?
12. Who was the mermaid Superman loved?

13. For what newspaper did Superman work in his secret identity?
14. What was Perry White's favorite exclamation?
15. What was unique about Jimmy Olsen's wristwatch?
16. How did Lex Luthor become Superman's arch-enemy?
17. How did Superboy's foster-parents die?
18. Why is Jimmy Olsen Superman's best pal?
19. How did Superman get his job on that "great Metropolitan newspaper?"
20. How did 7) discover Superboy's identity?

Scoring:

All 15 plus 5 toughies - I'd like to meet you.

10-15 Supergreat

5-9 Supergood

1-4 Superfair

0 Do you know Superman's secret identity?

**Answers Next Week.**

**10:00 SUNDAY MASS**

**Butler Hall lounge**





**DR. FRANZ MICHAEL**  
**OF**  
**GEORGE WASHINGTON**  
**UNIVERSITY** **FOR**  
**SINO-SOVIET STUDIES**

**WILL TALK ON**  
**COMMUNIST CHINA**  
**TUESDAY.**

**SEPT. 28, 2:45 — P.M.**

**DR. N. VARGA VIEWING THE NEW SENIOR PARKING LOT.**

**"THEY USED TO CALL THIS CAMPUS EVERGREEN,**  
**I GUESS NOW WE CAN CALL IT NEVERGREEN."**

**GREYHOUND BUS**  
**CO. MEETING**  
**THURSDAY,**  
**SEPT. 30,**  
**BETWEEN**  
**11:30 AND 1:00.**  
**DROP IN**

(Cont. from P.8)

alternating on the right, are "the ends" in every sense of the word. It's just too bad nobody has finished them off as yet.

At quarterback, Gary Bowden (who still thinks he's in the Mickey Mouse Club, and if you saw him play you'd probably agree with him) has an unusual plan for the eventual elimination of pass receivers. As yet however, he will not reveal the deeper aspects of this plan, saying, "It's important not to have good receivers who have no difficulty in not catching the ball but in running with it after they don't catch it, either." Whatever you say, Gary.

Hanging around with Bowden in the backfield are deuce receiver Gil Stover (nobody on this team is an ace), flanker John Lazzaro, who can be adequate if he stays off the juice, and finally there's blockhead, sorry, blocking back and occasionally running, though as seldom as possible, Bernie Kotula, who missed last season due to reserve duty. But he's back this season, better than ever, which amounts to just a little less than mediocre. Paul Figarole backs up this sterling group, available for duty at any of the backfield positions, if only he can be hauled away from his girl friend for periods of longer than a few seconds.

This offense won't score many points, but they shouldn't give up many either.

Individually the players of the 39th St. Sewer System don't have the size or talent that the better teams have as personnel. However, as a team they are even worse.

So, with a sieve-like offense and a tissue paper defense the Sewer System will have its problems this year. The fact that they never practice only compounds their problems (as Coach Kinks Lambardi says, "Practice makes perfect, so who wants to be perfectly lousy").

Owner Dave Wolf in response to a query about the upcoming season, looked up from his beer long enough to say: "I have high hopes for the team this season after the last disappointments. Why just the other night, this whole group was just as high they could be, yesshir, high, hopes, real, real hiiiggghh."



# PITCHMEN EDGE MOUNT, 2-1; FACE WASHINGTON



Hard-pressed as usual for a subject to write this monstrosity on, the sports editors have hit on a new exciting idea: we're going to come up with several lunatic predictions for the coming sports year, things we either think are going to happen or just things we'd like to see, perverse as they may seem.

So, plunging on in our typical relentless manner, aiming to set new highs in absurdity, category: sports-writing, we dedicate this column to the intrepid soul who scheduled the soccer Homecoming game in Georgetown, a matter on which we will expound at length in the near future.

Greyhound Bus Co. Prediction #1: Loyola's soccer team will score in the final minutes to defeat Mt. St. Mary's by a 2-1 score in their regular season opener. See, already the sports editors are off to a roaring start.

G.B.C. Prediction #2: There will be much booing and hissing by our faithful readers at prediction #1.

G.B.C. Prediction #3: Next year's Homecoming will not be an away soccer game. Rather, in the ultimate attempt for variety, it will be an away cross-country meet. To really top things off, the harriers could meet perennially weak Mt. St. Mary's.

G.B.C. Prediction #4: Co-captains Mike Clisham and Andy Shelsby will spark Loyola's wrestling team to a winning season, if they don't scare off the rest of the team with threats of 6-mile runs during workouts. You talk a good match Chuck, uh, Andy.

G.B.C. Prediction #5: Ty Smith and Rick Rukowicz will negotiate a deal with Athletic Director Lefty Reitz for a hefty percentage of the basketball gate receipts. Lefty says this is in order to cut down on Ty and Rich's "one for the school, one for us" method of counting the money.

G.B.C. Prediction #6: Nap Doherty, in a pedatory frenzy over a referee's call on a certain forward's knack for long jump shots during freezes, will bring down the entire north stands with a well-placed kick to the sole remaining support.

G.B.C. Prediction #7: The basketball team will amass a season-high point total in overpowering the No. 1 ranked Maryland team in their December 30 matchup at the Civic Center. In case you're wondering, yes we have been drinking.

G.B.C. Prediction #8: In the Marathon Football Game this year (should there be one) Towson State will again run up a massive total to bury everybody in sight. We like to have one sure thing going for us, and the way the football pools have been going, this may be the only one.

G.B.C. Prediction #9: The Washington Senators will receive \$25 million from the federal government as part of its Lockheed program for losers, termed the "sympathy subsidy" by professional sports observers.

G.B.C. Prediction #10: Loyola installs Astro-Turf on the athletic field and Intramural Director Nap Doherty immediately issues a decree that only moccasins may be worn while participating in any I-M program.

G.B.C. Prediction #11: Despite the clamor arising from various sources, this column will return in the next issue: to the disappointment of many and the delight of a marked minority.

By the way, let us take this occasion to announce the beginning of a sports "Letters (or other similar things) to the Editors" column, beginning as soon as we get a letter, if ever. So get your cards and letters coming gang, either to this office (which is, appropriately enough, in the basement) or to the editors personally.

## GBC PICKS OF WEEK

### College Picks

Nebraska 42	Texas A&M 7
Texas 31	Texas Tech 17
Notre Dame 35	Purdue 7
Michigan 31	U.C.L.A. 21
Auburn 28	Tennessee 10
Oklahoma 35	Pitt 0
Alabama 28	Florida 7
Arkansas 24	Tulsa 3
Penn St. 40	Iowa 10
Maryland 17	No. Carolina 24
Navy 13	Boston C. 24
Dartmouth 28	U. Mass. 13

### Pro Picks

Baltimore 21	Cleveland 17
Pittsburgh 17	Cincinnati 28
Philadelphia 7	Dallas 28
New England 17	Detroit 27
Washington 33	N. Y. Giants 28
N. Y. Jets 10	St. Louis 21
Buffalo 28	Miami 14

In their second outing of the regular season, the Loyola Greyhounds take on Washington College at tomorrow here at Evergreen. The team hopes to make the Sho'men their second victim.

Last Saturday at Emmitsburg, the Hounds scored in the final minute of the fourth period to edge a defensive-minded Mt. St. Mary's team, 2-1. Ty Smith tallied the decisive goal by heading in a corner by Jimmy Loftus after Denny Wit had all but carried three Mountie defensemen into the goal in his own attempt to head the ball.

### GIORDANO INJURED

It looked as though the victory would be a costly one, however, as junior fullback Tom Giordano injured his knee attempting to settle a goal kick in the second period.

Giordano, a two-time All Mason-Dixon selection, had to be carried from the field. The injury has since been diagnosed as stretched ligaments in the knee and it is expected Tom will be out from ten days to two weeks. Steve Myers replaced him on the back line.

There was further consternation when co-captain Dave Wolf hobbled off the field in the third period after being kicked in the ankle. Dave returned soon afterwards, however, as application of freezing spray eased the pain.

### Perrella Breaks Deadlock

The game was scoreless throughout the initial two periods as Loyola continually dominated play but failed to put the ball in the goal. For the game the Hounds took 40 shots to the Mount's 10, an indication of Loyola's superiority.

Finally in the third stanza, the Hounds broke through,

## INTRAMURALS

## SENIOR SEWER SYSTEM: MAYBE NEXT YEAR

Beginning this week, the GBC will run a one-part series of intramural football team profiles. The first part will deal with the 39th St. Sewer System (ne The Boys in the Band, ne Der Fuhrer's Mustache), a team which has become the Dallas Cowboys of Loyola.

The quarterback is the most important position on the team. A quarterback must have a rifle arm, poise, intelligence and a sense of command. Unfortunately for the boys from 39th St., Gary "Hang 'Em High" Bowden is the holder of this vital position. Even worse, Dave "Hang 'Em Higher" Hirt is the back-up.

The defense shapes up nicely however, with the line a big, quick, active unit composed of Pete Harker at right tackle, transfer Joe Streett at left end and Big Ron Hughes at left tackle. Only at right end, where some clod who unaccountably made last year's all-star team hangs out, does the line show weakness (Oh! What weakness!). His name, like his talent, escapes this reporter for the moment. (What's that, Jim?) Oh, yeah, the name is Lamb, Jim Lamb.



capitalizing on a corner kick as freshman Mel Majchczak headed the ball toward Tommy Perrella, who promptly fired it into the nets.

The Mounties came back to tie in the fourth period, however, as they took advantage of a slight Loyola defensive mix-up to get the ball past goalkeeper Jerry Geraghty.



The game then reverted to its early pattern with the Hounds controlling the ball and getting good shots but suffering an inability to convert their opportunities. Geraghty made one excellent driving stop midway through the final period to prevent the Mounties from taking the lead.

Then, with just thirty seconds remaining in the game, came the Loftus corner kick and the Smith header. The Hounds were off and running again; maybe this time to a title.

This year's edition is marked by a powerful front line composed of Smith, Wit, Butch Wittman, Gil Ball, and Loftus. The halfbacks are Steve Myers, Ernie Cox, and Tommy Perrella, while Rick Rukowicz, Dave Wolf, Mike Barry, and Tom Giordano make up the defense.

Jerry Geraghty, author of a school record eight shutouts last year, returns in the goal. A good crop of freshmen back up the frontliners, giving this year's team outstanding depth.

## C. C. NOTES

The Loyola harriers opened their season on a sour note, as they were swamped by powerful Mt. St. Mary's 15-50. Nine of the first ten finishers were Mounties, including a 4-way tie for first (Curley, Scoop, Bieginski, Amoss). The winning time was 28.42 over the 5.2 mile course, seconds off the record. Greyhound Jules Savarese placed ninth with a 29.57 clocking. The next Loyola runner placed twelfth.

## TRIVIA QUIZ

Due to unforeseen complications (some idiot has correctly guessed the trivia quiz question), the trivia quiz will be temporarily terminated (as our co-editor searches his notes on "Who's He in Sports" for some new material).

Last issue's question was correctly guessed by:

The answer was: Terry Nof-singer.

True to our word, this clown will receive 2 free tickets to the Baltimore Bullet-Syracuse Nats basketball game.

Seriously, come to our nook in the basement and your prize will be delivered unto your strange person.

(Cont. On P.7)